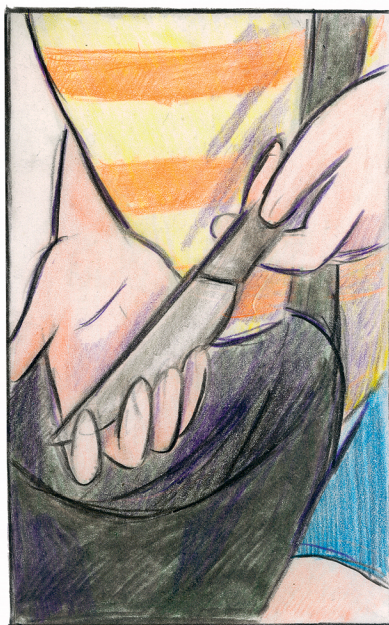
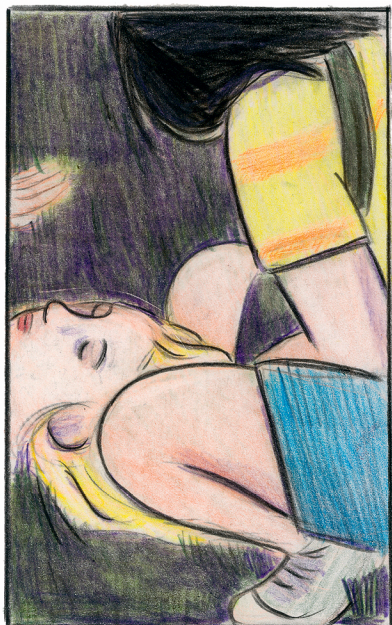
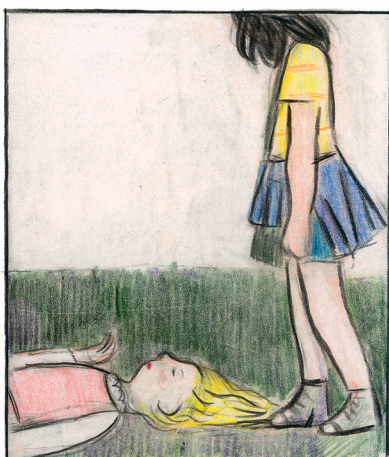
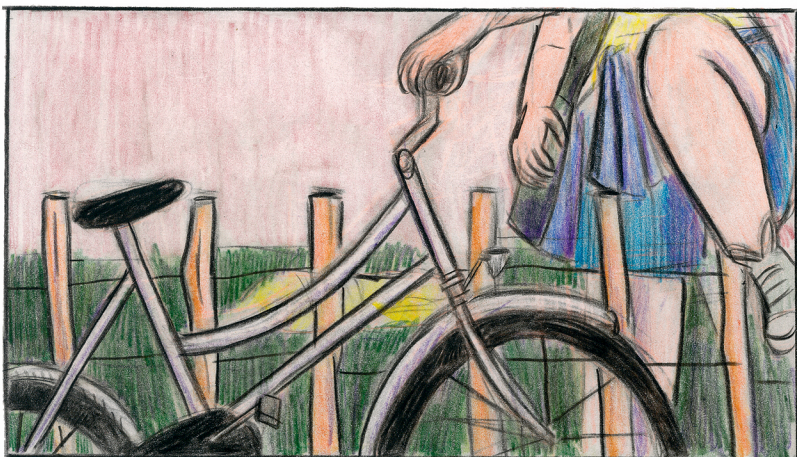
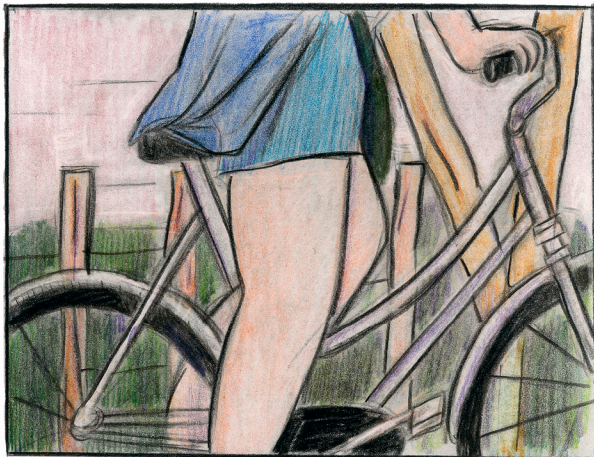
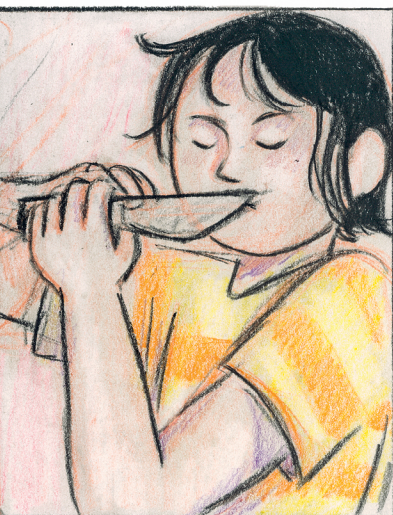
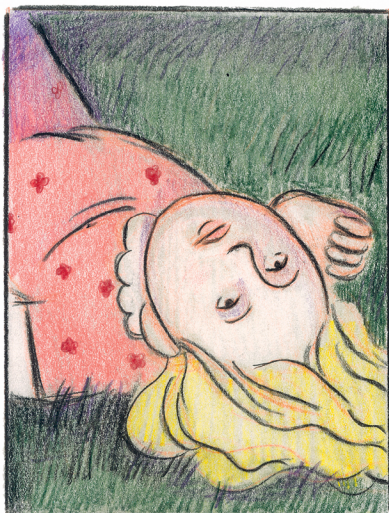
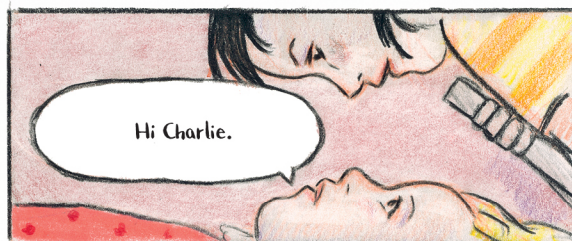
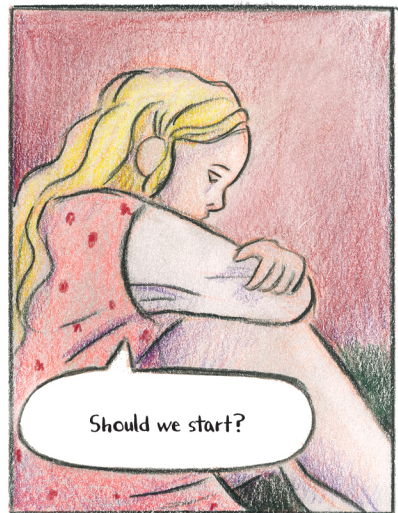
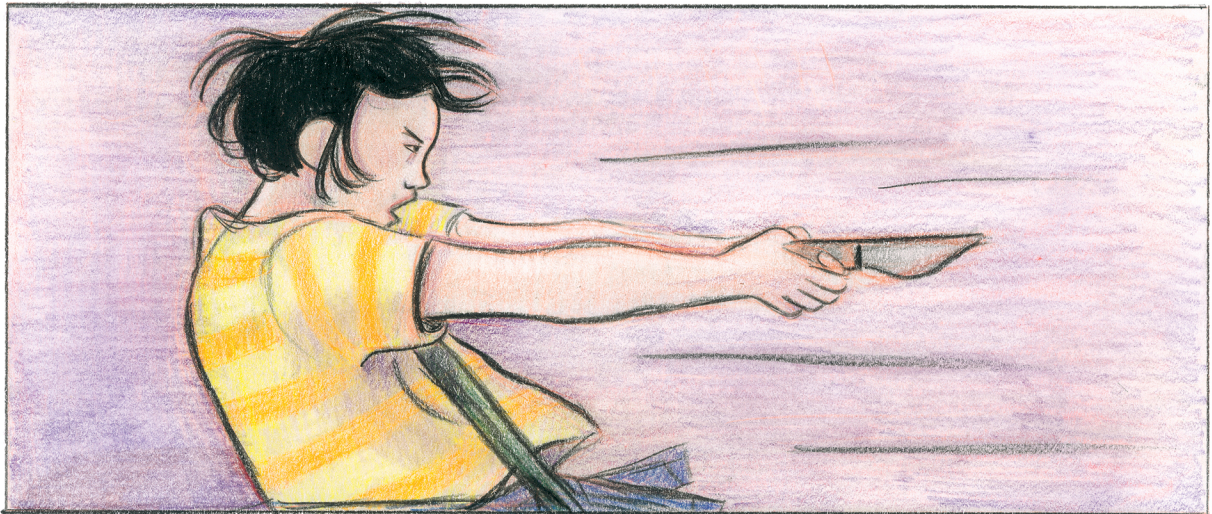
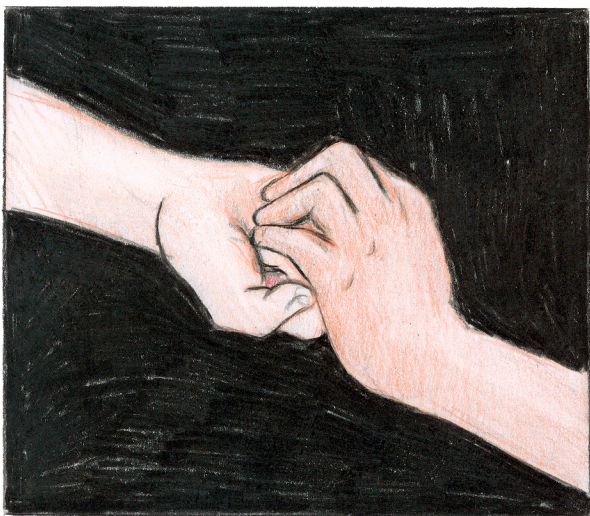
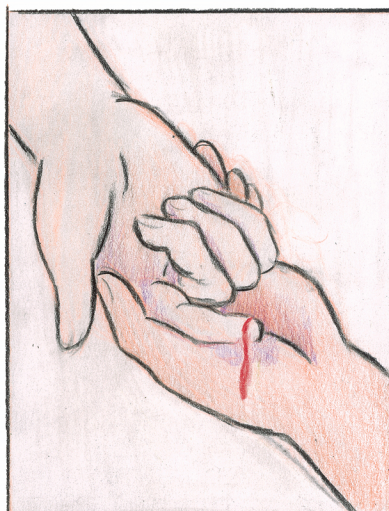
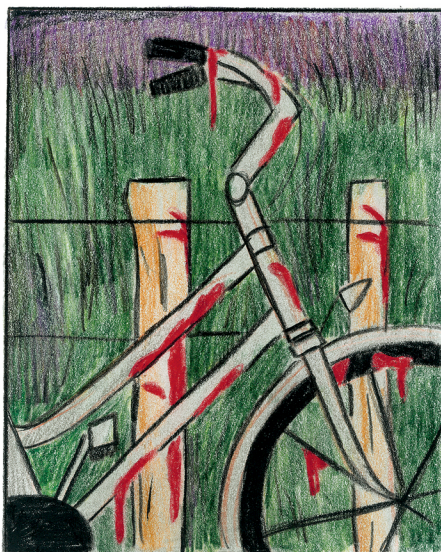
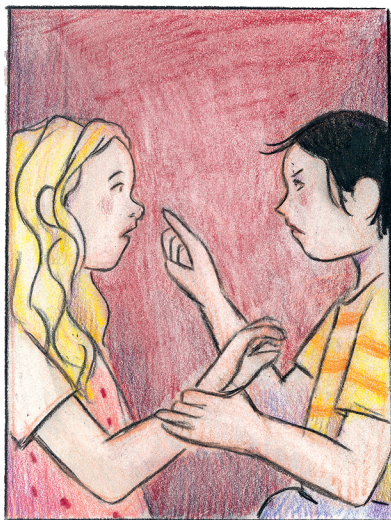
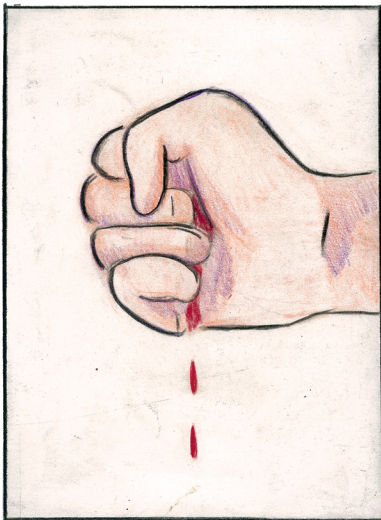






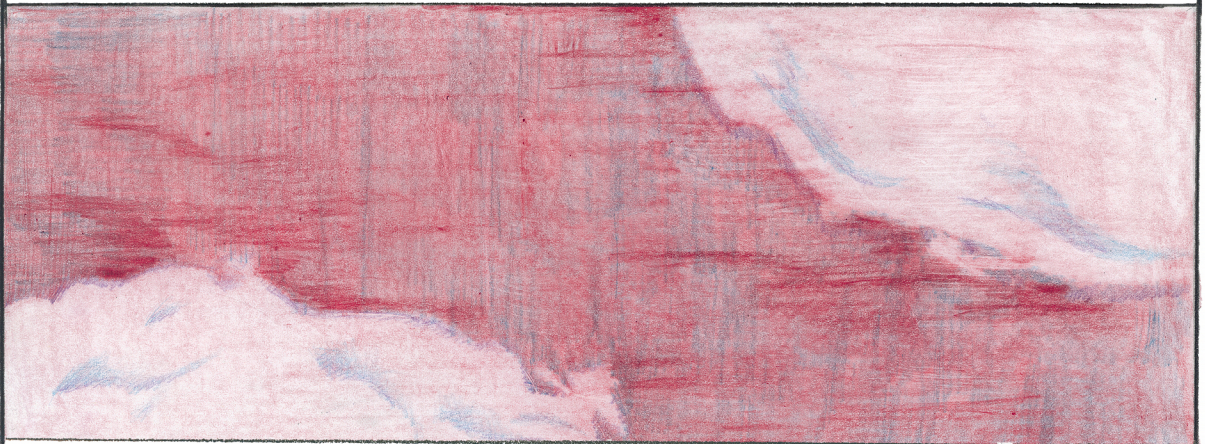








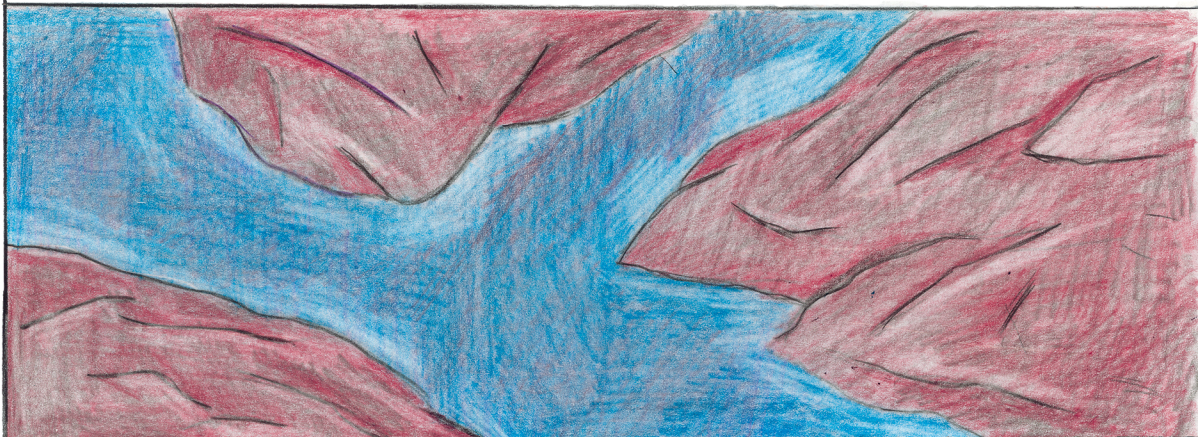
— There is no salvation save suicide. I, Charlie Martillo, do hereby swear that...
— There is no salvation save suicide. I, Astrid Fischer, do hereby swear...



— I will not survive my thirteenth year. Friday before noon...
— that I will not survive my thirteenth year. Friday before...

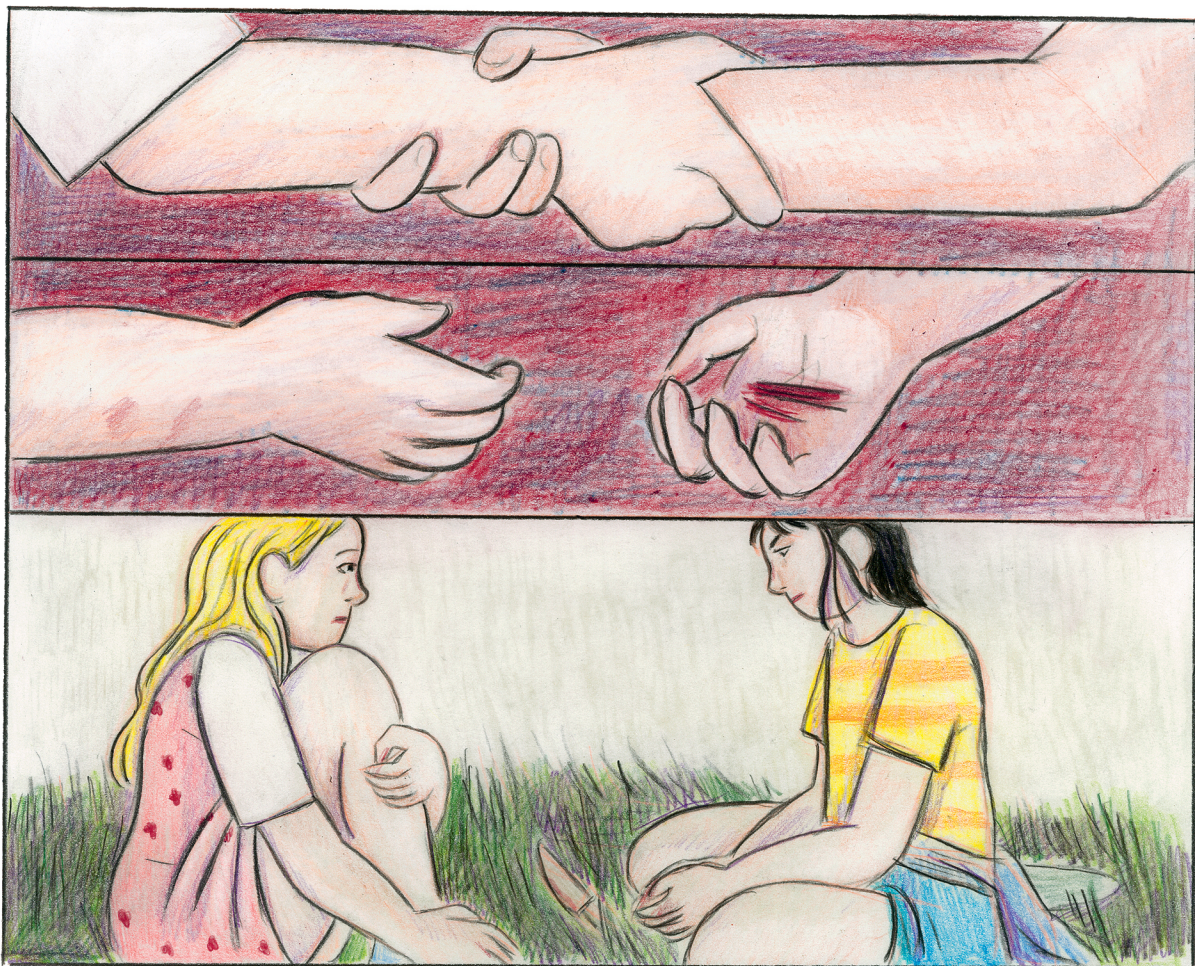


— I will take Astrid's hand and jump off the cliff
— noon, I will take Charlie's hand and jump off the cliff



— When I am gone, come what will
— When I am gone, come what will







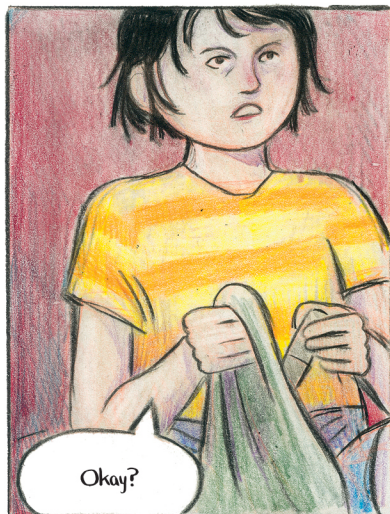
There's no breaking
our vow now.



We'll sneak out Friday
before lunch hour. I'll
show you how.



I was born at noon.
We have to jump right
before that.



Okay?



Yes. Okay.



In the meantime,
does anything change at school?



'Course not.

